

BLUE RIBBON

RICHY

THE AMAZING BOY



COMICS

MYSTERY

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG



No. 17 CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BLACK HAND



LET'S GET 'EM, CAPTAIN FLAG!

RIGHT WITH YOU, MR. JUSTICE!

OCT. 10¢

COOPER



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Big Guns

OF THE COMICS

HEY ROY! TELL YOUR PALS TO HURRY 'N GET THEIR ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 4. IT'S ON SALE RIGHT NOW, 'N I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE 'EM WITH ME ON THE FIRST CASE THE SHIELD LET ME HANDLE. ALL BY MYSELF!!!



YOU BETCHA, DUSTY 'N HERE'S A CHANCE FOR BOTH OF US TO REMIND THEM ABOUT NOT MISSIN' UP ON THEIR COPY OF JACKPOT! WOW, TALK ABOUT HAIR-RAISIN' ADVENTURES... JACKPOT'S GOT 'EM 'N THEN SOME! BOY, I'LL TELL THE WORLD THAT SHIELD-WIZARD AND JACKPOT COMICS ARE THE BIG-GUNS OF THEM ALL!

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! TO YOUR NEWS-STANDS AT ONCE! THEY'RE GOING FAST AND FURIOUS!

MR JUSTICE

ONE DAY ON THE SHORES OF THE OCEAN, A HIDEOUS, 7-REE-EYED MONSTER CRAWLED OUT OF THE SURF AND STAGGERED ALONG THE SECLUDED BEACH DRIP-DAG SEA-WEED AS IT WENT. THIS WAS BORN THE GREEN GHOLL--UNSPEAKABLE UNHORROR... DESTINED TO TERRORIZE THE WHOLE NATION!



COOPER

Story by JOE BLAIR

ANOTHER MURDER VICTIM!

HMM...AND WHAT IS THIS I FOUND?... A PIECE OF SEAWEED! THAT MEANS THIS MAN WAS ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE GREEN GHOLL!



IN THE OFFICE OF TRACEY KEEN, THE MAYOR'S RIGHT-HAND MAN...

MR. KEEN, MAYOR CLARK WISHES TO SEE YOU IN HIS OFFICE AT ONCE. WILL YOU GO IN, PLEASE?



SUDDENLY A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE ROOM.



THE GREEN GHOUL APPEARS!



HIS MASSIVE HANDS CLOSE AROUND KEEN'S THROAT, AND THE GREEN GHOUL SLOWLY WRINGS THE LIFE FROM THE MAN! AND THEN...



THE GREEN GHOUL APPEARS TO MELT AWAY..AS HE ENTERS THE BODY OF HIS LATEST VICTIM!



A HIDEOUS REINCARNATION OF TRACEY KEEN IS BORN!



MR. KEEN! THE MAYOR IS STILL WAITING FOR YOU IN HIS OFFICE! WILL YOU GO IN, PLEASE?



SO THAT'S WHO I'M SUPPOSED TO BE--MR. KEEN! GOOD! AND I SEEM TO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MAYOR, TOO--WHICH IS EVEN BETTER! I'LL SEE WHAT HE WANTS!



DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT CALL MR. KEEN? I WANT HIM!

DON'T GET SO UPSET, DAD!



OH! SO HERE YOU ARE! GOOD LORD, KEEN, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE. HAVE YOU BEEN IN ON A TEAR?

I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL TODAY, YOUR HONOR!



NOW, HERE'S WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU! I... G-HELLO, MR. JUSTICE! COME RIGHT IN!



HMM... SOMETHING VERY PECULIAR ABOUT THAT KEEN! WHAT CAN IT BE? I HAVE A VERY WEIRD FEELING THAT THERE IS SOMETHING QUITE WRONG ABOUT HIM!



I'M LEAVING FOR WASHINGTON FOR A DEFENSE CONFERENCE, AND YOU WILL ASSUME MY DUTIES WHILE I'M GONE!

SEE THAT THINGS ARE RUN THE RIGHT WAY!



AND DON'T FORGET TO ATTEND THAT BANQUET TONIGHT AT THE BILT-MORE!



I HOPE YOU'LL EXCUSE ME NOW, I'LL HAVE TO GET BUSY ON THE SPEECH FOR THE BANQUET!

OF COURSE, MR. KEEN, I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT AT THE BANQUET!



HA, HA, HA! I'LL SOON HAVE THE WHOLE CITY UNDER MY THUMB! AND MR JUSTICE IS GOING TO BE AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE!



LATER...
HELLO! CONNECT ME WITH MR. JUSTICE!



I TELL YOU THERE'S SOMETHING PONEY ABOUT THAT MR. KEEN! I FEEL IT!

DON'T BE SILLY, JUSTICE! YOU'RE ALWAYS SUSPECTING SOMETHING ABOUT SOMEBODY!



HELLO?... WHO?... OH, YES, MR. KEEN! YOU WANT TO SEE ME?... YES SIR, I'LL BE RIGHT IN!



I'LL SEE YOU TWO LATER! MR. KEEN WANTS ME!

MAYBE, MR. JUSTICE IS RIGHT ABOUT KEEN! MAYBE...
BALONEY, PAT! HE'S BEEN DABBING AROUND IN MYSTICISM SO MUCH, HE'S GOING DAFFY!



I JUST HAD WORD FROM THE AIRPORT! THE MAYOR ASKED ME TO TELL YOU HE WANTS YOU TO BE IN WASHINGTON FOR A CONFERENCE IN THE MORNING! YOU'RE TO LEAVE AT ONCE!



THANKS FOR THE MESSAGE, MR. KEEN! I SHALL PREPARE TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!



HA, HA, HA, HA! HOW STUPID HE IS! AND HOW CLEVERLY I AM HANDLING THIS SITUATION!

"MR. KEEN' LOOKS HIS DOOR..

"I DON'T WANT ANYONE COMING IN HERE UNEXPECTEDLY, IT WOULDN'T BE SO GOOD FOR MY PLANS!



A FEW SECONDS LATER..



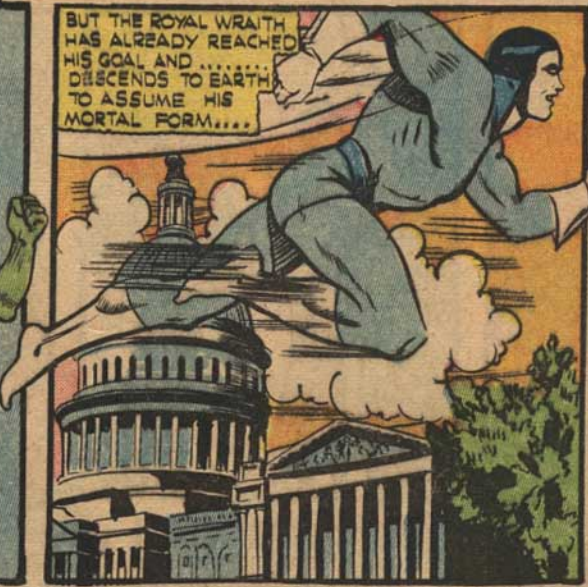
NOW, TO GO TO WASHINGTON, AND GET RID OF THE MAYOR!



"I'LL BEAT MR. JUSTICE THERE BY HOURS! THEN, I'LL KILL THE MAYOR AND INHERIT HIS BODY, THE WHOLE CITY SHALL BE MINE!"



BUT THE ROYAL WRAITH HAS ALREADY REACHED HIS GOAL AND DESCENDS TO EARTH TO ASSUME HIS MORTAL FORM....



WELL, THIS IS MAYOR CLARK'S HOTEL ROOM, BUT HE'S NOT HERE! I GUESS I'LL JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT!



AS MR. JUSTICE SITS BACK IN HIS CHAIR, A LOATHESOME FACE APPEARS AT THE WINDOW-- THE GREEN GHOUL!



SO, HE BEAT ME HERE, AFTER ALL? I'LL GO BACK AND INHERIT KEEN'S BODY AGAIN! AS LONG AS JUSTICE IS HERE, I CAN OPERATE ELSEWHERE!



RETURNING TO THE CITY THE GREEN GHOUL RE-ENTERS KEEN'S BODY...



NOW, I'LL ATTEND THAT BANQUET AND SELECT MY NEXT VICTIM!



AT THE BANQUET...



I GUESS I'M LATE, BUT WHATS THE DIFFERENCE?



GOOD EVENING, MISS CLARK. I'M SORRY I'M LATE.

OH, HELLO, MR. KEEN!



COULDN'T YOUR WIFE COME?

WHAT? CH.. ER.. MY WIFE? AH.. NO.. SHE WASN'T FEELING WELL!



WELL, WELL, WELL, MR. JUSTICE HAD THE RIGHT HUNCH AFTER ALL! THAT MAN IS NOT MR. KEEN BECAUSE KEEN IS NOT MARRIED!



I'VE MADE A MISTAKE, I'VE SAID THE WRONG THING! SHE KNOWS SOMETHING IS WRONG AND I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HER, BEFORE SHE SPOILS MY PLANS!



PSST.. MISS CLARK. THERES SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU! I AM NOT MR. KEEN, THERES A REASON WHY I'M TAKING HIS PLACE... ITS FOR YOUR FATHER! COME STEP OUTSIDE IN THE GARDEN AND I'LL EXPLAIN!



MR. JUSTICE ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...

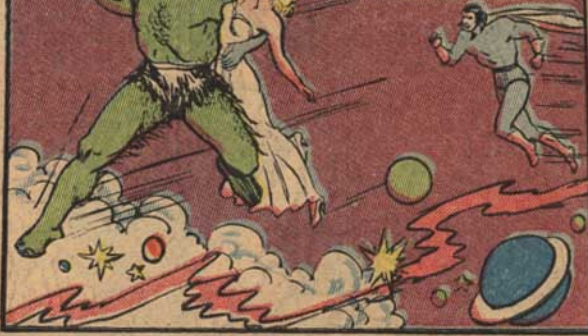


HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT, BUT HE'LL NEVER GET AWAY!

THE THING OF EVIL RACES TOWARDS THE HEAVENS...



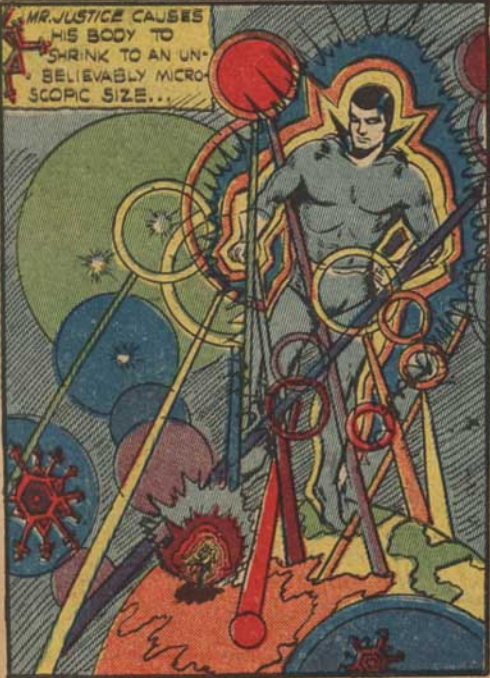
WITH MR. JUSTICE IN CLOSE PURSUIT....



A FEW MINUTES LATER, HIGH AMONG THE PLANETS AND THE STARS, THE GREEN GHOUL AND HIS LOVELY VICTIM BEGIN TO SHRINK IN SIZE...



SO THAT'S HIS GAME! HE THINKS HE CAN ELUDE ME BY BECOMING MICROSCOPIC... BUT I, TOO, CAN USE THAT TRICK!



MR. JUSTICE CAUSES HIS BODY TO SHRINK TO AN UNBELIEVABLY MICROSCOPIC SIZE...



SMALLER AND STILL SMALLER THE PURSUED AND THE PURSUER BECOME! A SPECK OF DIRT BECOMES A TOWERING MOUNTAIN... AND STILL THEY SHRINK! FINALLY, THE INCREDIBLE BECOMES REALITY! AN ATOM BECOMES A WORLD OF ITSELF... AND ON THIS THE THREE ARRIVE!



SO HE FOLLOWED ME EVEN INTO THE ATOMIC WORLD! I'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE HIM BY MYSELF! THE GIRL IS TOO TROUBLESOME!



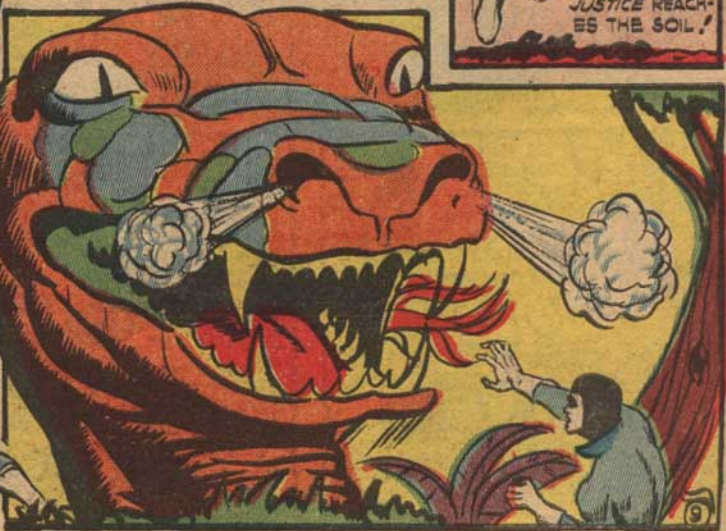
THE GREEN GHOUL DROPS PAT TO THE GROUND AND STREAKS ON....



AS MR. JUSTICE REACHES THE SOIL!

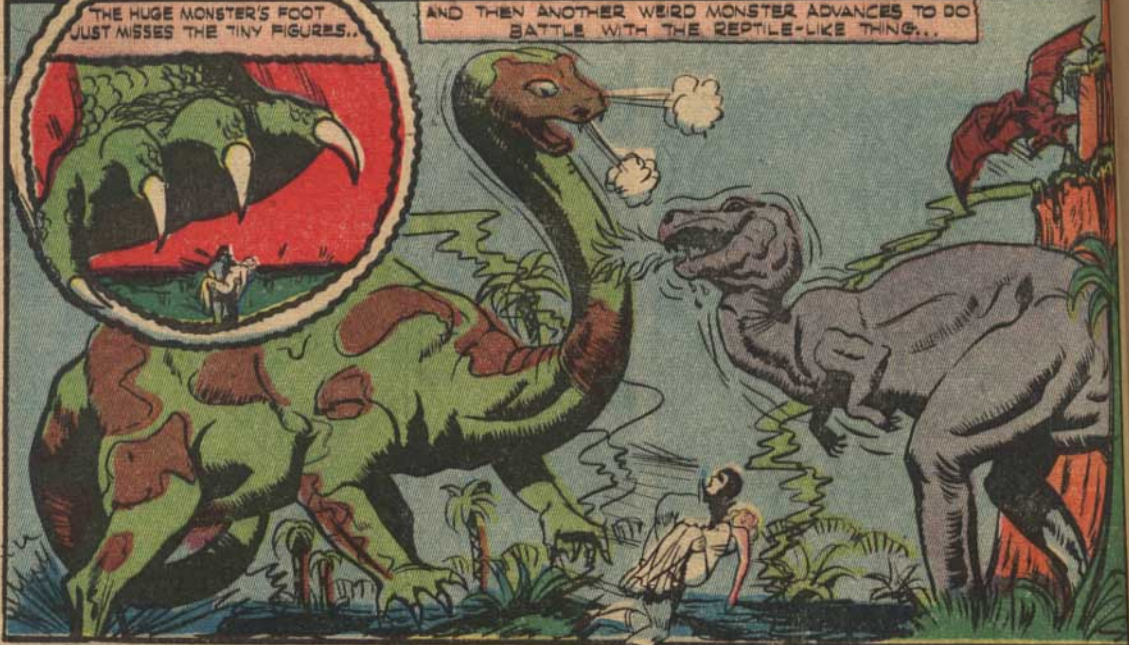


MR. JUSTICE! LOOK OUT! THERE'S A MONSTER BEHIND YOU!
GOOD LORD! COME ON PAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

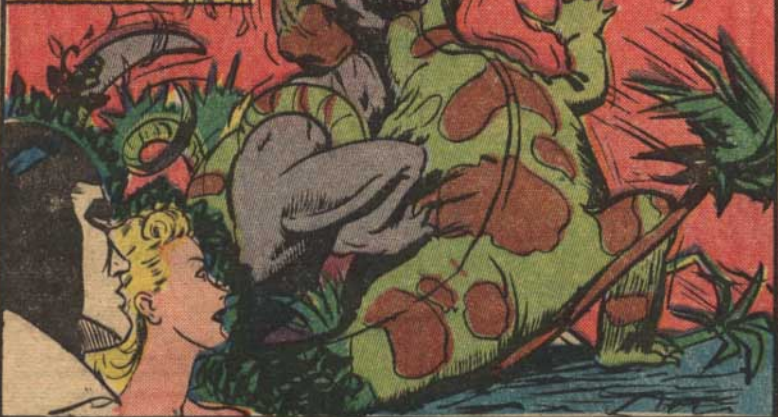


THE HUGE MONSTER'S FOOT JUST MISSES THE TINY FIGURES..

AND THEN ANOTHER WEIRD MONSTER ADVANCES TO DO BATTLE WITH THE REPTILE-LIKE THING..



CONCEALED IN THE SHRUBBERY PAT AND MR. JUSTICE WATCH THE AWESOME BATTLE...



WHILE THE GREEN GHOU FLEES THROUGH THE PRIMEVAL SWAMPS OF THE ATOMIC WORLD..



MR. JUSTICE.. TELL ME! WHERE ARE WE?



ON AN ATOM, PAT! A THING SO SMALL NOBODY HAS ACTUALLY EVER SEEN ONE! EVERYTHING ON THE EARTH IS MADE OF ATOMS... AND EACH ATOM, IN TURN IS A WORLD OF ITS OWN!

I CAME HERE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE! BUT I ALSO CAME TO DESTROY THE GREEN GHOU.. AND WE SHALL NOT LEAVE UNTIL THAT IS ACCOMPLISHED! IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, WE'LL FOLLOW HIM WHEREVER HIS TRAIL MAY LEAD UNTIL WE HAVE WON FINAL VICTORY!



MR. JUSTICE CONTINUES HIS CHASE OF THE GREEN GHOU THROUGH THE PRIMITIVE MONSTER-INFESTED FORESTS AND SWAMPS OF THE ATOMIC WORLD! DON'T MISS HIS NEXT THRILLING ENCOUNTERS AND ADVENTURES IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

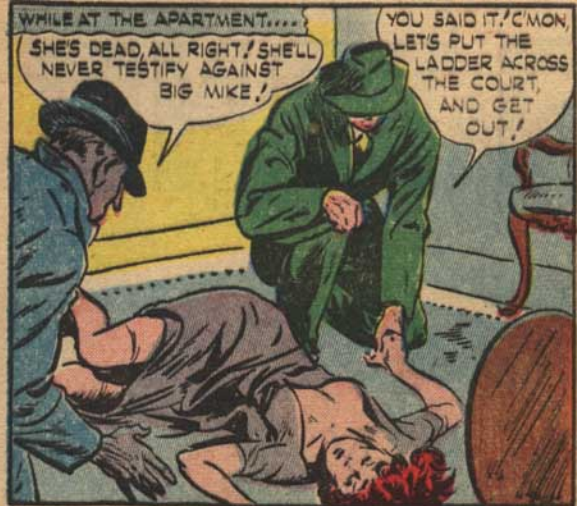
THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy, the AMAZING BOY

IN A SMALL APARTMENT IN HOLLYWOOD, A FRIGHTENED GIRL GRABS UP THE PHONE AND HURRIEDLY PUTS THROUGH A CALL TO HY SPEED.... BUT AS SHE SPEAKS TO RICHY TWO MEN SNEAK UP BEHIND HER AND A KNIFE GLITTERS IN THE LAMPLIGHT....

by Ed Smalle, Jr.
and Joe Blair





HY AND LINDA LAKE RETURN FROM A PLEASURE RIDE THROUGH THE COUNTRY...



PHONE'S RINGING, LINDA! BETTER HOP OUT AND GRAB IT!



ANYTHING SERIOUS, HY?

HELLO, RICHY! YES!



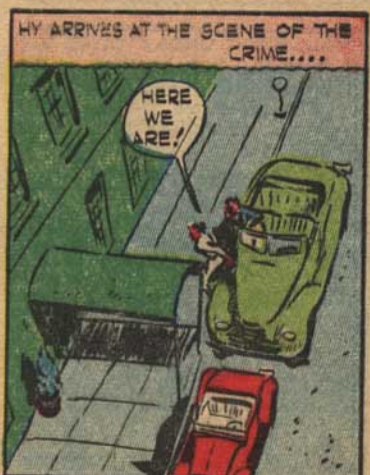
WHAT? MARY MARVIN MURDERED? GOOD LORD! YES, RICHY I'LL BE RIGHT OVER! HOLD THE FERT, KID!



COME ON, LINDA!



WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S STAR WITNESS AGAINST BIG MIKE BIGELOW HAS BEEN MURDERED! SHE'S BEEN HIDING OUT, AND EVEN I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND HER!



HY ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME....

HERE WE ARE!



HELLO, HY! GOSH, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

TOO BAD THE GIRL COULDN'T HAVE CALLED ME A DAY OR TWO AGO! I'D HAVE SEEN THAT SHE WAS WELL PROTECTED!



KNIFED! POOR KID, AND SHE WAS THE ONLY WITNESS AGAINST BIGELOW... EXCEPT HIS OWN HENCHMEN, AND THEY'RE STILL LOYAL!



YOU KNOW THERE'S AN AMAZING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS GIRL AND YOU, LINDA! THERE CERTAINLY IS!



SAY, HY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHY DON'T YOU HUSH UP THIS KILLING, AND GIVE OUT THE NEWS THAT MARY MARVIN WAS ATTACKED BUT NOT KILLED? MAYBE WE COULD DRAW THE KILLERS OUT INTO THE OPEN!



YOU MEAN...? I MEAN WHY DOESN'T LINDA POSE AS MARY MARVIN, THE KILLERS WOULD NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR LINDA! I CAN'T ASK HER TO DO IT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO! BE GLAD TO DO IT! IN FACT I INSIST THAT YOU CALL THE F.B.I. AT ONCE, AND SET YOUR PLAN IN OPERATION!



ALL RIGHT, LINDA! YOU'RE A SWELL GIRL...AND A BRAVE ONE! HELLO OPERATOR, GIVE ME THE LOCAL F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN SAN FRANCISCO!

NEXT DAY...

Los Angeles Record

MARY MARVIN STABBED! GOVERNMENT'S STAR WITNESS TO GO EAST FOR TRIAL!

**HY SPEED TO RUSH
GIRL TO NEW YORK**



AT THE FEDERAL PRISON BACK EAST...
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO, SLICK?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT DAME MIKE! MY MEN MESS'D UP THE JOB...



..BUT, I'LL TAKE ONE OF MY BEST STRONG-ARM MEN WITH ME AND WE'LL FLY OUT TO LOS ANGELES TONIGHT. WE'LL BE THERE IN THE MORNING, IN TIME TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF MARVIN, AND SPEED! DON'T WORRY SHE WON'T GET HERE ALIVE!



THAT NIGHT, SLICK AND HIS HENCHMAN TAKE OFF FOR THE WEST!



AS THE TRAIN ROARS ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE.....



TICKETS, PLEASE!
HAVE YOUR
TICKETS READY!



TICKETS
SIR!

HERE ARE
THE TICKETS
FOR THE LADY
AND ME!



HY, THAT
LOOKS
LIKE
TRIG..

SHH...
NOT A
WORD!



MAGAZINES!
NEWSPAPERS!
WHATTA YA
READ?



HERE, BOY,
I'LL HAVE A COPY
OF PEP COMICS!

MY GOSH!
IT'S RICHY!



DO YOU LIKE TO
READ THE SHIELD,
TOO? .50 DO I!

I LOOK AT THE
HANGMAN TOO, SON!
HE'S A SWELL
CHARACTER.. I
NEVER MISS PEP
COMICS!



WILL YOU EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT, MISS
MARVIN? I WANT
TO GET A GLASS OF
WATER! I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE, HUNCH!
YOU GRAB THE GIRL AND
KNOCK HER OFF! I'LL
TAKE CARE OF SPEED!



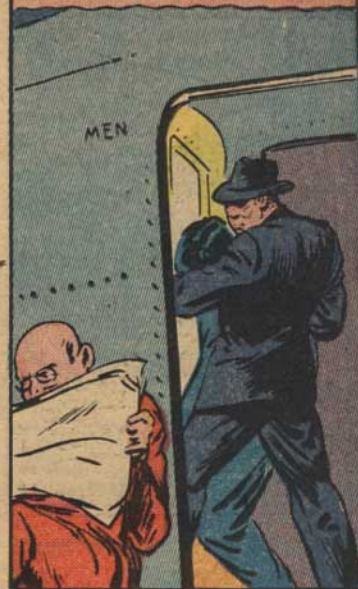
SLUCK OVERTAKES THE ACE DETECTIVE IN THE VESTIBULE AND...



SLUGS HIM OVER THE HEAD!



HE IS SHOVED INTO THE MENS ROOM...



KEEP 'EM UP EVERYBODY! ALL RIGHT, HUNCH, GET THAT GAL!



BUT AS HUNCH APPROACHES LINDA, THE HEAVY TRUNK ON THE RACK SPRINGS OPEN AND...



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS UPON THE STARTLED GUNMEN.



TRIGGER, DISGUISED AS A CONDUCTOR, APPEARS ON THE SCENE!



THE STREAMLINER RUSHES INTO A TUNNEL...



..AND AS IT EMERGES, RANG AND LINDA HAVE HUNCH UNDER CONTROL.



WHILE DOWN THE AISLE...



OUT OF THE WAY, TRIG! I'LL GET HIM!

WHO'S IN THE WAY?



YOU ARE YOU DOPE!

A FEW CARS FORWARD, SLICK OPENS THE DOOR AND STARTS TO CLIMB TO THE ROOF...



..WITH THE AMAZING BOY IN CLOSE PURSUIT..



SLICK RACES BACK TOWARDS THE REAR OF THE TRAIN...



MY MEANTIME, HAS STAGGERED INTO THE COACH...



RICHY IS CHASING THE OTHER ONE MY 'HE WENT TOWARDS THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN!

SWELL!



RANG, GO HELP RICHY, I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THIS GUY NOW!

THE WONDER DOG RACES DOWN THE AISLE...



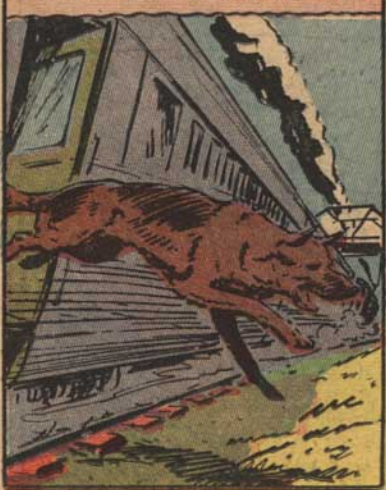
HEY, THIS IS GETTIN TO BE A HABIT..

LEMME UP!

AS RANG REACHES THE OPEN DOOR SEVERAL CARS FURTHER FRONT, HE SUMS THE SITUATION UP AT A GLANCE....



..WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, RANG LEAPS FROM THE EXPRESS..



..AND RACES ALONG THE EMBANKMENT UNTIL HE REACHES AN OVERHEAD BRIDGE....



ON THE ROOF OF THE TRAIN RICHY AND THE THUG LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD STOP ME, YOU BRAT!



OFF YA GO!

I'M SLIPPING!



JUST THEN THE CAR PASSES UNDER THE BRIDGE.. AND RANG-A-TANG POISES AND LEAPS!



ATTA BOY RANG!
NOW, THE TABLES ARE TURNED MISTER!

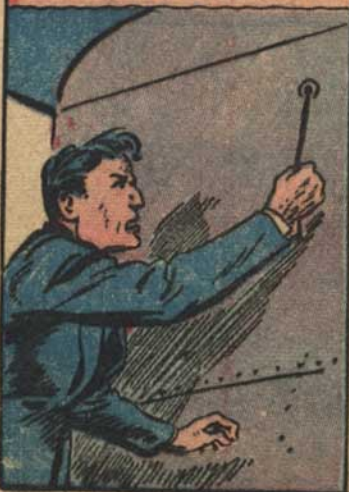


EITHER GIVE UP OR LET RANG FINISH YOU OFF, ONE OF THE TWO!

I..I GIVE UP!
DON'T LET HIM BITE ME!



HY PULLS THE CORD, SIGNALLING THE ENGINEER TO STOP THE TRAIN...



IN A MOMENT HY FOLLOWED BY THE PASSENGERS, RACES BACK TO THE CAR ON WHICH THE BATTLE TOOK PLACE....



CLIMB DOWN, MAC!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!



New York Sentinel HY SPEED TRAPS MURDERERS

RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG,
FAMOUS BOY-AND-DOG PAIR
AID SLEUTH, IN DARING PLAN!

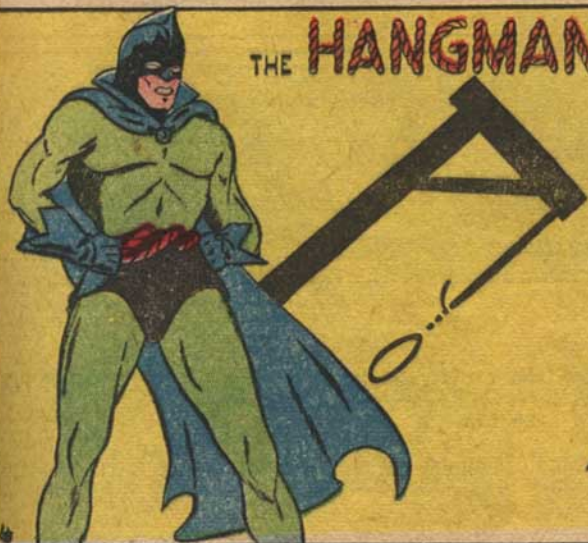
BIG MIKE BIGELOW'S TWO
HENCHMEN TURN ON BOSS!

BIGELOW CONVICTED!

New York, October 6.



THE HANGMAN'S A SMASH HIT!



IF WE NEEDED ANY PROOF, OTHER THAN THE RECORD SALES OF PEP COMICS SINCE THE APPEARANCE OF THE HANGMAN, WE NOW HAVE IT! THE HIGHEST FORM OF FLATTERY IS IMITATION... AND SO WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE HANGMAN IS ALREADY BEING IMITATED! REMEMBER.....

THE ORIGINAL
HANGMAN
APPEARS ONLY
IN PEP COMICS!

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion

- A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian
- B—All those who become charter members will have their name published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics
- C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

- A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did
- B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses
- C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself

Just remember this. It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Miss Joyce Edwards 1140 F Street Fresno, Calif.	Irwin Latat 337 E 69th Street Arvern, N.Y.	Betty Beards Cape Vincent, N.Y.
William C. Quinzel 197 Salem Street Boston, Mass.	Edward Burehowski 18 Flaming Avenue Newark, N.J.	Irving Lerner 16 Main Street Middletown, Conn.
J. P. Walt P. O. #2 Adesworth, Ohio	Bernard Storov 645 East 26th St. Brooklyn, N.Y.	Charlotte Friesener Hotel Rosedale Uster Heights, N.Y. Box # 60

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs

HOW TO JOIN THE

RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed

I was coming down the street with a couple of my friends when I saw a man throwing a stick out into the street and his dog chased after it. A car was passing and I saw that the dog would run in front of it. I leaped and picked him up just in time. The man thanked me for saving his dog's life and he gave me \$1.00. But I was happier about the dog than the reward. So long. I'll be seeing you in the next issue of Blue Ribbon Comics.

Dunzio Donato
241-43rd Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME
 ADDRESS
 BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
 APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
 EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
 OTHER REMARKS

HY SPEED
 % BLUE RIBBON COMICS
 160 WEST BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

(PRINT CLEARLY)
 CITY AND STATE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



THE FOX

PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE DAILY GLOBE, IS DRIVING TO THE SILVER SLIPPER DANCE HALL WITH RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER.... BUT ON THE WAY THEY NOTICE A BAND OF MEN LEAPING FROM A CAR: ALL RUN INTO A JEWELRY SHOP!!

LOOKS LIKE A HOLD UP. WHAT WILL WE DO?

STOP, OF COURSE, AND GET SOME PICTURES.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE JEWELRY SHOP IS THIS WAY.

BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND A CAMERA STORE AND GET SOME FILM.

OKAY YOU PEOPLE! JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND DON'T MOVE AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!!

CLEAN THE PLACE OUT, BOYS!

BUT PAUL HAS SLIPPED INTO HIS OUTFIT AND RETURNS AS THE FOX!



RUTH HIDES BEHIND THE DOOR OUTSIDE!

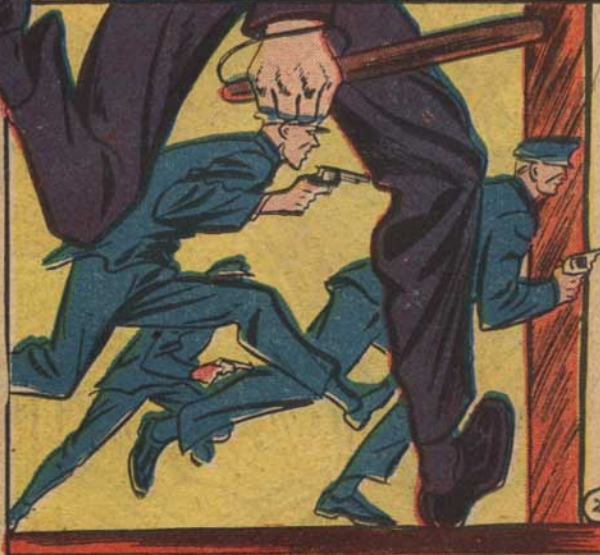
COME ON! LET'S GO! IT'S THE FOX!



AS THE FOX LEAPS, ON ONE OF THE GUNMEN, THE LEADER SHOTS!



THIS GUY IS AS DEAD AS LAST YEAR'S PETUNIAS THEY PROBABLY PLUGGED HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM TALKING! WELL ANYHOW, YOU HAVE A STORY, MISS RANSOM, TELL IT TO THE COPS! THEY'RE COMING, AND I'M GOING, SO LONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HEY, RUTH! HERE I AM!
I GOT THE FILM!
WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?



HM! I TRIED TO CONVINCE
THEM THEY SHOULD WAIT
FOR YOU, BUT THEY
SAID THEY WERE
ALREADY LATE FOR A
DATE WITH A
SAFE SOME-
WHERE!



OH!
YOU
MEAN
THEY'RE
GONE?

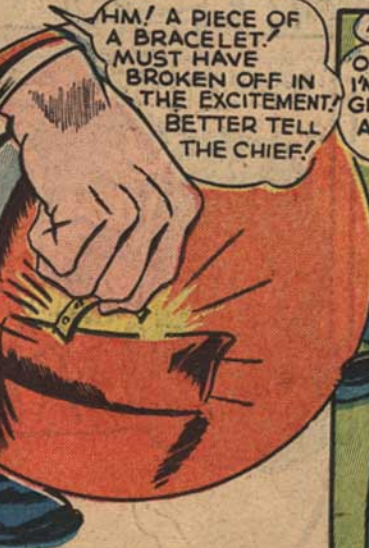
I'M PATTON OF THE GLOBE!
LEMME GET SOME PICTURES,
WILL YOU?



OH, OF COURSE!
WE'RE DELIGHTED
TO HAVE
YOU!



WELL,
WHAT'S
THIS?



HM! A PIECE OF
A BRACELET!
MUST HAVE
BROKEN OFF IN
THE EXCITEMENT!
BETTER TELL
THE CHIEF!



HEY!!...
OH, BE QUIET!
I'M TRYIN' TO
GIVE THIS LADY
A STORY!



COME ON,
FANCY PANTS!
I'VE STILL GOT
TO GO TO THE
SILVER SLIPPER
AND GET A FEATURE
STORY ON THE
GIRLS WHO WORK
THERE!

OKAY!
I'M RIGHT
WITH
YOU!



WHO OWNS
THIS DANCE
HALL?

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?
I'M GOING TO
PRETEND I'M ONE
OF THE GIRLS AND
THEN I'LL WRITE UP
A STORY ON WHAT
IT'S LIKE!



PAUL AND RUTH ARRIVE
AT THE DANCE
HALL!

DANCE
HALL
BEAUTIFUL STAIRS

WHAT A JOINT, WORSE THAN THE GLOBE OFFICE!
DON'T COMPLAIN SO MUCH AND TRY TO GET SOME PICTURES FOR A CHANGE



WHILE IN THE OWNER'S OFFICE IN THE REAR...



THAT WAS AN EASY JOB WE PULLED. HERE'S YOUR SHARE, SLAPSIE.

SLAPSIE, DRUNK AS A LORD, STAGGERS ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR...



HERE COMES YOUR FIRST CUSTOMER, GLAMOUR GIRL. WHAT A MAN!

OUT OF THE WAY HANDSOME! THIS IS MY DANCE!



OBOY! GO AHEAD

I COULD GO FOR YOU, BABY!

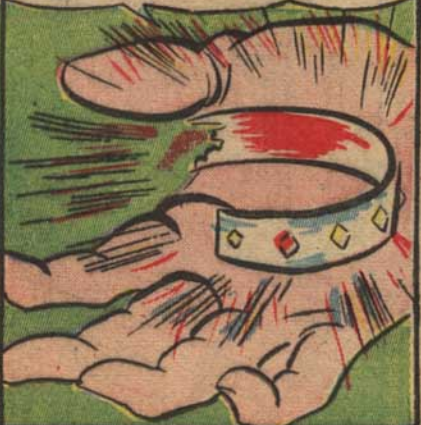


HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE A WHOLE ARMFUL OF BRACELETS (HIC), HUH? I'LL GIVE 'EM TO YOU.

OH! BUT THAT ONE'S BROKEN SEE?



YEAH? WHAT GOOD IS IT? OH WELL, THERE'S A MILLION MORE WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM



HERE, MAC, YOU CAN HAVE IT. IT'S BROKE!



THANKS, PAL!

WELL, WELL, WELL! IT FITS THE OTHER PART I FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY! IMAGINE THAT!



HEY SLAP! HE! SPILLIN' YOUR GUTS AGAIN, HUH? GET INSIDE THE OFFICE! THE BOSS WILL WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!



YOU, TOO, SISTER! INSIDE!

MY GOODNESS! RUTH IS SURE GOING UP FAST IN THIS BUSINESS SHE'S GOING TO MEET THE BOSS ALREADY!



SLIP, THIS GUY HAS BEEN SHOOTING OFF HIS MOUTH AGAIN! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?



SHOOT HIM, OF COURSE, JUST LIKE THIS!



NOW, SISTER - HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW? OF COURSE IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO PLUG YOU ANYHOW!



OUTSIDE THE WINDOW... THE FOX

LOOKS LIKE RUTH'S IN PLENTY OF HOT WATER. BETTER NOT DELAY ANY LONGER!



THE FOX AGAIN!



SURE, I DIDN'T LIKE YOUR FACE SO WELL THE FIRST TIME, SO I'M GOING TO TRY TO IMPROVE IT!





NOW, GET 'EM UP, ALL OF YOU!



WHAT'S ALL THE RUCKUS IN HERE?



AS THE LAST POLICEMAN CHARGES INTO THE ROOM, THE FOX DARTS OUT THE DOOR AND----



TOSSES RUTH THE ROLL OF FILM WITH PICTURE EVIDENCE OF THE CRIME!

NEXT DAY, AT THE GLOBE!

SO THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T GET THE PIX, EH? WELL THE FOX DID, LOOK!



OH, NUTS! THE FOX DOESN'T HAVE ANY SENSE OF COMPOSITION AT ALL! HIS PICTURES SMELL!

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

INDIA! LAND OF MOSQUES, MINARETS AND MUDPACKS. CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLARSBIE, IN RESPONSE TO AN URGENT WIRE FROM THE VICEROY OF INDIA, ARE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MARKET PLACE OF DSHAWATR, ON THEIR WAY TO THE BRITISH LEGATION...

LOOK CORP., A TOBACCO AUCTIONEER! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY TOBACCO!

LISTEN PEANUT-HEAD! THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE CHIEF YOGI OF NORTHERN INDIA DISHING IT OUT TO THE FAITHFUL!

ALLAH
OOLAH!
ALLALLAH
OOLALAH
HOLOOLAHEY

WELL SIR, AS YOU SEE, WE GOT HERE OKAY. WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

WELCOME TO INDIA, CORPORAL! YOU DIDN'T GET HERE A DAY TOO SOON! OUR POSITION IS GROWING MORE PRECARIOUS HOURLY!

WE'VE BEEN NOTICING THIS UNREST AMONG THE NATIVES FOR NEARLY TWO WEEKS NOW. EVERYTIME WE TRY TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE, THEY SHUT UP LIKE CLAMS! I TELL YOU, COLLINS, IT'S SERIOUS!

AND YOU'RE AFRAID THAT, IF THINGS GET ANY WORSE, THEY'LL TEAM UP WITH THE FIGHTING MOSLEM TRIBES IN THE NORTH!

IF THAT EVER HAPPENS, IT WOULD BE GOOD-BYE TO BRITISH RULE IN THIS SECTION, IF NOT THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF INDIA! YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR, THINGS ARE SERIOUS!











YOU KNOW THEIR LINGO, LIEUTENANT! TALK TO THEM...TELL THEM WE WANT TO BE THEIR FRIENDS, NOT THEIR MASTERS!

你文何
百元元元
元元元
元元



IT'S NO USE, COLLINS! CANDHI HAS CONVINCED THEM THAT WE MEAN THEM NO GOOD! YOU SAW HOW THEY FROZE UP!

TALKING TO THEM GETS US NOWHERE AND IF WE USED FORCE, IT WOULD JUST SPEED UP THE REVOLT! I'M GOING TO SEE CANDHI TONIGHT!



APPOINTMENTS WITH CANDHI USUALLY HAVE TO BE MADE A WEEK IN ADVANCE! HOWEVER, I KNOW HIM WELL! I THINK I CAN ARRANGE IT FOR YOU, CORPORAL!

THAT'S VERY GOOD OF YOU, SIR! HOW ABOUT 8:30?



THAT EVENING... AW GEE CORP! I DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T GO TOO! NUTS!

I'VE TOLD YOU FIVE TIMES NO! YOU'D JUST BE BORED ANYWAY! PROBABLY DO SOMETHING DUMB!



BESIDES I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU WHILE I'M GONE! YOU HEARD WHAT THE LIEUTENANT SAID ABOUT ALL THOSE NATIVE PRAYER MATS THAT DISAPPEARED?



THEY'VE BEEN TURNING UP HERE IN THE BRITISH SECTION AND IT'S A SURE THING SOMEBODY'S BEING PAID TO DROP 'EM OFF!

OKAY, I GET IT, YOU WANT ME TO HANG AROUND IN CASE THEY TRY TO DROP ONE IN HERE!



I'M MEETING FORBES IN TEN MINUTES SO YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN! DON'T FALL ASLEEP!

DON'T WORRY CORP! HE WON'T GET PAST ME!



HERE WE ARE, CORPORAL! IN THIS HUT LIVES THE MAN WHO CONTROLS 250 MILLION OF THE FAITHFUL!

I APPRECIATE YOUR COMIN' ALONG TO TRANSLATE! LET'S GO IN!



TELL MOHLASOS CANDHI THAT CORPORAL COLLINS BEGS TO SPEAK WITH HIM ON A MATTER OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE!

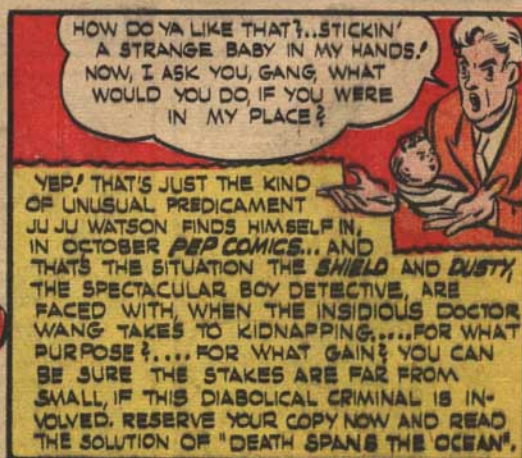
THE MASTER AWAITS YOUR COMING! FOLLOW!



OH, GREAT LEADER! THIS ENGLISH SOLDIER HAS COME MANY MILES TO SPEAK WITH YOU! HAVE WE YOUR PERMISSION?

ENTER, INFIDEL! CANDHI REFUSES NO MAN HIS RIGHT TO SPEAK! YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO STATE YOUR CASE!

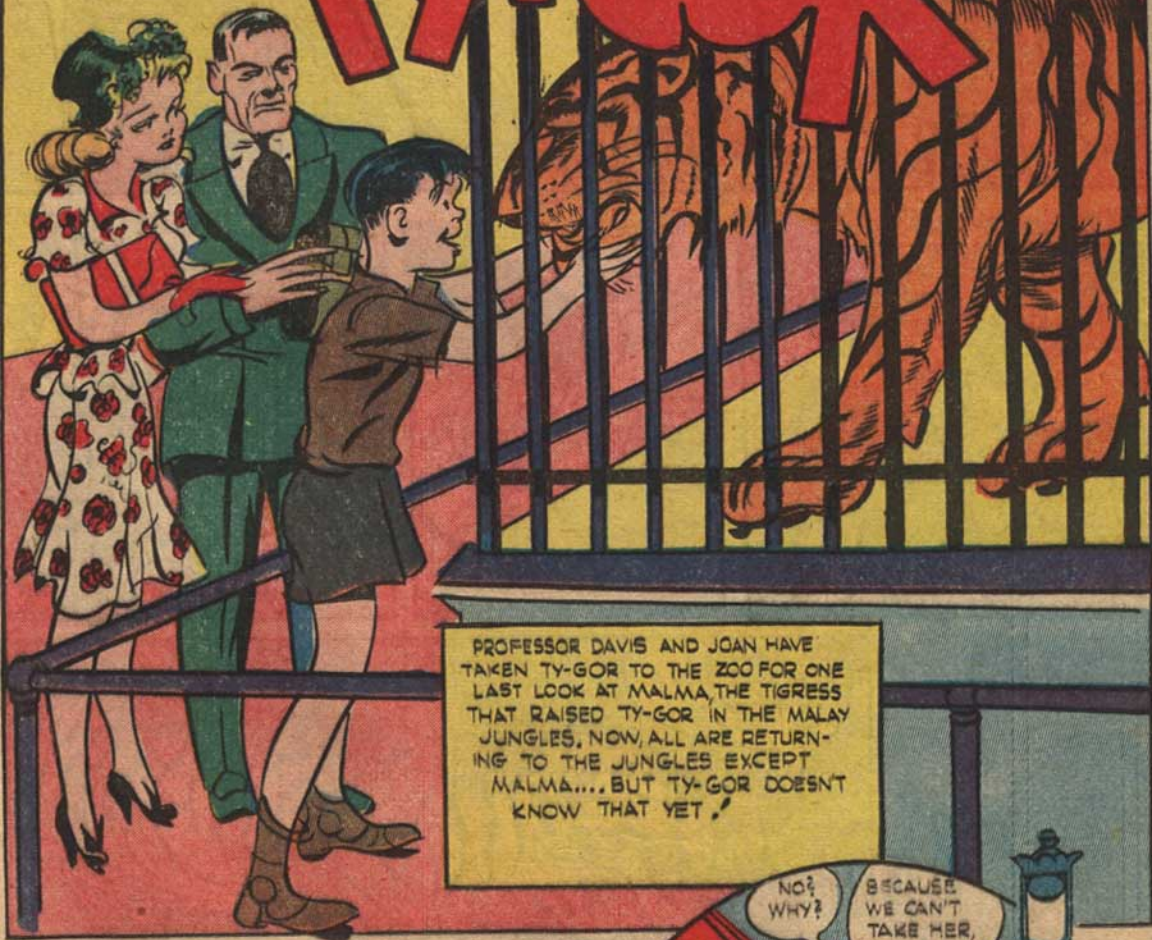




OCTOBER PEP WILL BE ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS! LOOK FOR IT!

TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER
BY JOE
BLAIR



PROFESSOR DAVIS AND JOAN HAVE TAKEN TY-GOR TO THE ZOO FOR ONE LAST LOOK AT MALMA, THE TIGRESS THAT RAISED TY-GOR IN THE MALAY JUNGLES, NOW, ALL ARE RETURNING TO THE JUNGLES EXCEPT MALMA.... BUT TY-GOR DOESN'T KNOW THAT YET.



COME ON TY-GOR, WE HAVE TO LEAVE, AND MALMA CAN'T COME!

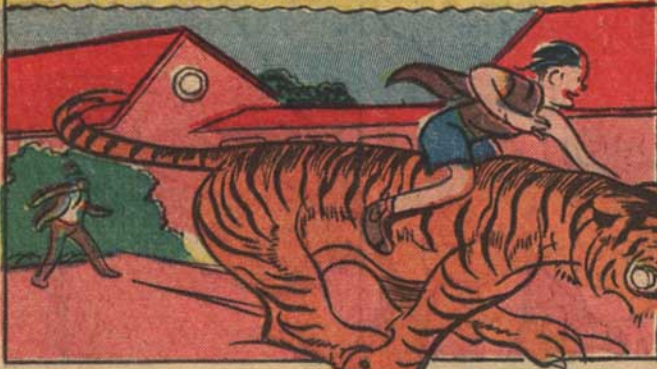
?

NO?
WHY?

BECAUSE WE CAN'T TAKE HER, THAT'S ALL!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH GALLOPS THROUGH THE PACK....



ON A BENCH NEAR-BY....



AH LOVES YOU, MANDY!
WHEN AH M NEAR YOU,
AH FEEL LIKE AH
COULD LICK A TIGER!



R..R..RASTUS.
L..LOOKIE
HERE!

AH..F..FER
D..DA L..LAN'
S..SAKE!

AH GUESS MA
LOVE AIN'T AS
STRONG AS AH
TOUGHT IT
WAS!



TY-GOR
TY-GOR
RAH, RAH,
RAH!



FER TH'
LUV OF SAINT
PETER! WHAT'S
THAT?



HELP!
IT'S A
TIGER!

THE
ZOO BROKE
LOOSE!

OUT OF MY
WAY!

HELP!



TY-GOR AND MALMA
RACE DOWN FIFTH
AVENUE!

WHILE JOAN AND HER FATHER ARRIVE AT THE PIER,



WHERE'S TY-GOR'S CAR?



PROBABLY TIED UP IN TRAFFIC, BUT HE'LL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!

HERE'S MR. DE SNOOK, THE MAN WHO IS FINANCING THE EXPEDITION! AND JUNIOR DE SNOOK IS WITH HIM! LET'S GO OVER!



WHILE DAVIS TALKS TO THE WEALTHY DE SNOOK, JUNIOR SNEAKS UP THE GANGPLANK



I WANT TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR FINANCING MY EXPEDITION, MR. DE SNOOK!



DAD, HERE'S TY-GOR'S CAR, AND . . . AND HE'S NOT IN IT! DO YOU SUPPOSE . . .



"SUPPOSE" NOTHING! HERE HE COMES! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!



WHEE!



AS TY-GOR AND MALMA RACE UP THE GANGPLANK, THE CREW SCATTERS ON ALL SIDES....



AH! EVERYONE SCARED! WHY?



WELL, THERE THEY ARE! I GUESS IT'S EASIER TO TAKE MALMA ALONG, THAN TRY TO GET HER BACK TO THE ZOO!

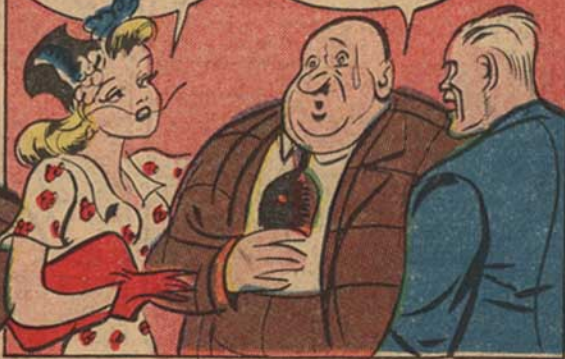


WHEW! YOU CAN SHARE THE SHIP WITH A TIGRESS IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'M GLAD I'M NOT GOING!



THERE'S A CAGE IN THE HOLD OF THE SHIP WE CAN PUT MALMA IN!

I WOULDN'T FEEL SAFE UNLESS SHE WAS IN SING SING!



WELL, GOODBYE, MR. DE SNOOK! WE'RE SHOVING OFF NOW!



SO BEGINS THE LONG VOYAGE TOWARDS THE JUNGLES OF MALAY!



EVERYTHING COME OFF SMOOTHLY, SIR?

QUITE, JAMES! WE'LL DRIVE HOME NOW!





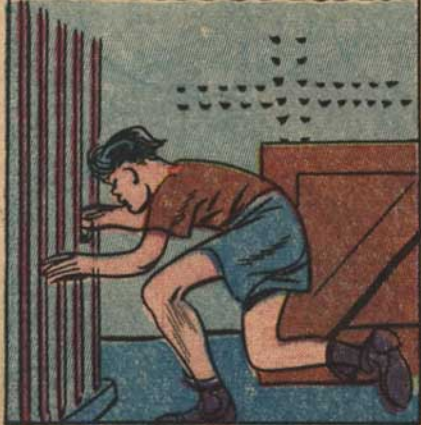
TY-GOR, TAKE MALMA INTO THE HOLD, AND PUT HER IN HER CAGE FOR THE NIGHT!

TY-GOR DO,!



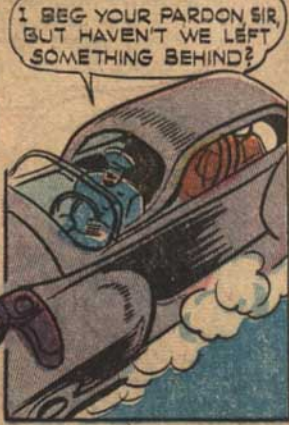
TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!
WHEE!

THE JUNGLE BOY LOCKS UP HIS BELOVED TIGRESS IN THE CAGE....



WHILE BEHIND SOME CRATES, A STOWAWAY--JUNIOR DE SNOOK,!

IN DE SNOOK'S CAR, AS IT LEAVES THE PIER...



I BEG YOUR PARDON SIR, BUT HAVEN'T WE LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND?



WHAT? JUNIOR, SIR, THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS SNEAKING ABOARD THE SHIP,!



HA, HA, HA / OH, HO HO SO THAT LITTLE BRAT OF MINE STOWED AWAY, WHAT A FAVOR HE DID ME, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY ABOUT ANYTHING IN MY LIFE! HA, HA, HA,!

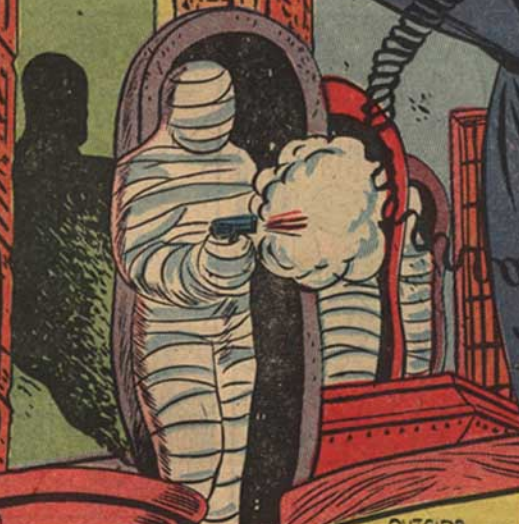
AND SO THE SHIP SAILS ON, TOWARDS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.....



BUT LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THE SHIP WILL NEVER REACH MALAY, DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS,!

Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER



A WATCHMAN MAKES HIS NIGHTLY ROUNDS IN THE MUSEUM. HE ENTERS THE EGYPTIAN WING...SWITCHES ON THE LIGHTS...AND NOTICES A PAINT MOVEMENT OF ONE OF THE MUMMIES!!!! HORRIFIED, HE HURRIES TO THE PHONE AND CALLS THE POLICE, BUT BEHIND HIM, A MUMMY STEPS OUT FROM HIS SARCOPHAGUS, LEVELS HIS REVOLVER, AND FIRES! THE WATCHMAN DROPS THE PHONE AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR....,DEAD!

OUTSIDE,
INFERNO IS
STROLLING BY...



OPERATOR! TRACE THAT CALL! I HEARD A PISTOL SHOT!



WHAT'S THAT? A SHOT, AND IT CAME FROM THE MUSEUM! I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!



A SECOND LATER, THE FLAME-BREATHER BURSTS INTO THE ROOM!



GOOD HEAVENS!
THE WATCHMAN!



HE'S BEEN SHOT TO DEATH!
BUT WHO WOULD HAVE
DONE IT? I SAW
NOBODY LEAVE!



HMM...
THE GUN,
BUT THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY NOT
SUICIDE! A MAN
DOESN'T SHOOT
HIMSELF IN THE
BACK! WELL,
WHAT'S THIS?



OUTSIDE..

QUIET,
BOYS, WE
WANT TO
SURPRISE
THE PROWL-
ER!



SHH... SOME-
ONES IN THERE..
IN THE
EGYPTIAN
ROOM!



DROP THAT
GUN, INFERNO!
WE'VE GOT YOU
DEAD TO RIGHTS
THIS TIME!



GENTLEMEN,
GENTLEMEN!
WHAT IS THE
TROUBLE?

WHO ARE
YOU,
MISTER?



I AM DOCTOR REEVES, THE CURATOR
OF THE EGYPTIAN WING! I JUST
ARRIVED TO SEE THAT THE MUMMIES
ARE PLACED ABOARD THE MIDNIGHT
TRAIN! THEY'RE TO BE
TAKEN TO MEXICO
CITY AS A GIFT TO
THEIR MUSEUM!



SO YOU WERE GOING TO LIFT THE MUMMIES, EH? COME ON, WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



SO YOU CAUGHT IN-FERNO! WHATS THE CHARGE, LIEUTENANT? NOTHING TRIVIAL, I HOPE!



MURDER, INSPECTOR! HMM., THAT "WANTED" NOTICE! LOOKS LIKE A FAMILIAR FACE!



WANTED FOR MURDER

JACK THE GYP JOHNSON, ALIAS JAKE, THE FAKE, ALIAS TIMOTHY THROTTLE-BOTTOM ALIAS HARRY, THE HIPPO ALIAS JOE, THE JERK, JACKSON.

X2704

BY GOLLY, THAT FELLOW LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE DR. REEVES TO BE HIS BROTHER.. HEY, I WONDER..



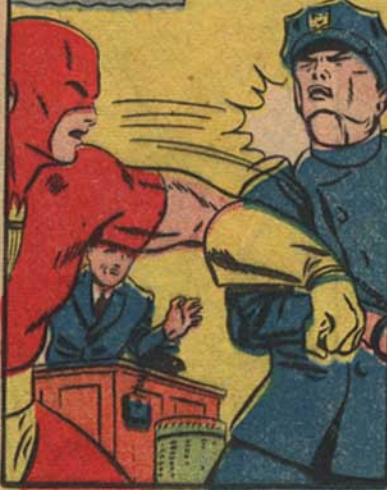
EXCUSE MY MANNERS, LIEUTENANT!



IN A SPLIT SECOND, IN-FERNO BREATHES ON THE LINKS OF THE HANDCUFFS AND FREES HIS RIGHT ARM...



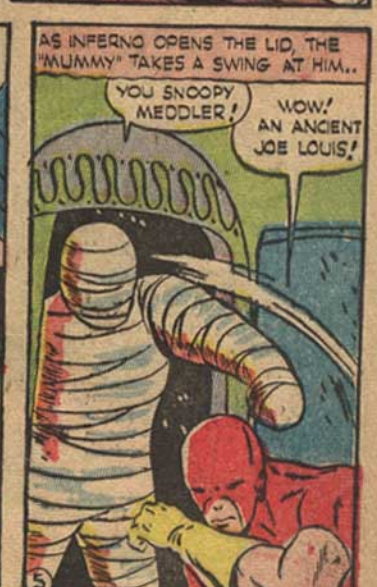
A QUICK RABBIT PUNCH KNOCKS OUT THE OTHER GUARD AND....



SO LONG, IN-SPECTOR! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO MAKE!









AS INFERNO LASHES OUT AT THE MUMMY, THE OTHER COFFIN-LID SWINGS OPEN AND TWO OTHERS STEP OUT....



THIS BAR WILL DO THE JOB!



INFERNO TAKES A TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE SKULL...



C'MON! LET'S GET GOIN'! OUR GAME'S UP!



NOT SO FAST! WHATEVER YOU ARE



SO THAT'S IT, JAKE, THE FAKE! YOU EVEN ROBBED THIS MAIL CAR ONCE! I'M GLAD TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



OKAY, DOCTOR REEVES, WHAT'S THE STORY? I'LL TELL! MY BROTHER JAKE, MADE ME DO IT! HE AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN WANTED TO GET OUT OF THE U.S.!



GET THAT, MISTER? SO DOC REEVES TRUMPED UP THE DEAL TO SEND THOSE 'MUMMIES' TO MEXICO CITY, WHERE THEY COULD MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!



YOU CAN TURN THEM OVER TO THE POLICE AT THE NEXT CITY, AND DON'T FORGET TO PUT IN A COMMERCIAL FOR ME! THE COPS THINK I DID IT! SO LONG!

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, APPEAR ONLY IN PEP AND SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace



THE GERMAN DRIVE IS ON TOWARDS THE SUEZ. LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA, ARE FLYING OVER GERMAN POSITIONS TO SCOUT THE ENEMY STRENGTH.



VERY INTERESTING, EH, CLATRA? WE THOUGHT THEY WERE DRIVING IN FROM THE COAST, BUT BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS DOWN THERE, THEY'RE ABOUT TO DRIVE AROUND AND TRY TO OUT-FLANK US... OH, WELL, WE'VE GOT SOME BOMBS... LET'S USE THEM!





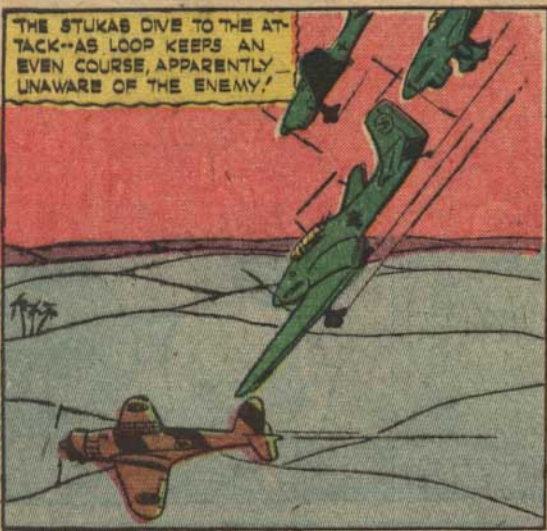
AT A NEAR-BY NAZI AIRBASE THE LUFT-
WAFFE FLYERS SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR
SHIPS AS NEWS OF LOGAN'S PRE-
SENCE IS TELEPHONED....

FIFTEEN MINUTES
LATER.....

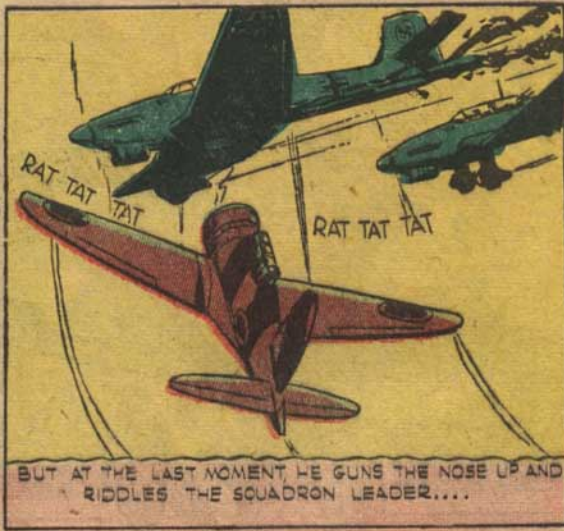


GENERAL WAVE, SUS-
PECTED THE NAZIS WOULD
TRY THAT KIND OF TACTIC!
HE'LL BE GLAD TO
KNOW HE WAS RIGHT!

OH, OH... SOMEBODY
IS OUT LOOKING
FOR US, A WHOLE
SQUADRON OF
JU 87'S!



THE STUKAS DIVE TO THE AT-
TACK--AS LOOP KEEPS AN
EVEN COURSE, APPARENTLY
UNAWARE OF THE ENEMY!



BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT HE GUNS THE NOSE UP AND
RIDDLIES THE SQUADRON LEADER....



BUT LOOP IS BATTLING AGAINST
HOPELESS ODDS...AND THEN HIS
GUNS JAM.



LOOP GLIDES TO EARTH NEAR AN OASIS

DOGGONE THE LUCK!
CAN'T FIGHT WITH
DISABLED
GUNS!




WE GET YOU
YET, DARN
FOOL
GERMANS!

I COULD
THINK OF
STRONGER
WORDS THAN
THAT, BOY,
BUT
THAT'S THE
GENERAL
IDEA!




WELL LET'S WHEEL 'ER INTO THE SHADE OF THE COCOANUT TREES ' WIGHT AS WELL BE COMFORTABLE WHILE I FIX THOSE BROWNINGS!




WE THINK I BETTER KEEP LOOK-OUT FOR GERMANS!




GOOD IDEA! SCRAMBLE UP ON THAT PALM!



MEANWHILE, THE STUKA SQUADRON SETS DOWN AT ITS BASE...



WE DOWNED THE BRITISH PLANE! IT'S AT AN OASIS ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE EAST BY NORTH-EAST. I SUGGEST YOU SEND OUT A PARTY TO CAPTURE THE FLIERS!



SEHR GOOT! HEIL HITLER!

HEIL HITLER!



NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! THE DAMAGE ISN'T SO BAD AS I THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE THIS THING FIXED IN JIG TIME!



MASTER! ENEMY TROOP COMING!



SPLIT UP IN SCHMALL
GROUPS UND ADVANCE
CAUTIOUSLY. VAIT FOR
MY VISTLE, DEN
ATTACK!



GERMAN
SURROUNDING
US, MASTER!

THAT
SUITS ME OKAY!
WE'VE GOT THE CO-
COANUT PALMS ALL
FIXED FOR THAT
KIND OF
STRATEGY!



TWEET,
TWEET!

ADVANCE,
MEN! HEIL
HITLER!. UND
BE CAUTIOUS!



VAS IST? ROPES
ARE TIED AROUND
DER TREES!



CUT 'EM,
CLATRA!
NOW'S THE
TIME!

LOOP AND CLATRA
CUT THE ROPES, AND..



THE PALMS ACT AS
CATAPULTS HURLING
COCOANUTS WITH THE
SPEED OF BULLETS.

BONG



CLUNK

BONG



THE TWO CHARGE INTO THE OPEN WITH REVOLVERS READY....

DON'T HORSE AROUND 'IF THEY GET TOUGH SHOOT.'



WELL, WELL, WELL, WHAT A DISGUSTED LOOKING BUNCH OF WORLD-CONQUERORS!

WE NOT NEED REVOLVERS FOR THESE MEN, MASTER, MEN'S HEADS REVOLVING MUCH TOO FAST NOW!



GET THAT TIN HAT MAJOR AND BRING HIM BACK TO THE SHIP, CLATRA, I'LL GET HER READY TO TAKE OFF!



GREETINGS MAJOR ' LIKE TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO THE BRITISH FORCES?



IN! GET IN!



LOOP AND CLATRA TAKE OFF WITH THE MAJOR FOR THEIR BASE



LATE THAT NIGHT THE BLACKBURN SKUA GLIDES ONTO THE TARMAC AT THE R.A.F AIRDROME.



LOGAN ' WE'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST! WHERE WERE YOU? WHAT WERE YOU DOING?

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH, SIR! I FOUND OUT HOW TO USE CO-COANUTS TO DRIVE GERMAN'S NUTS.



LOOP LOGAN BECOMES A RADIO BARITONE TO CAPTURE A GERMAN SPY IN A NEW THRILLING ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU...

BLACKJACK IN ZIP COMICS

HELLO GANG! I'M BLACKJACK. I'M STARTING IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH ME!!



BLACKJACK IS NEW!! BLACKJACK IS DIFFERENT!! TOGETHER WITH STEEL STERLING **ZIP** COMICS IS UNBEATABLE! THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD!!

CAPTAIN

FLAG

Blair + King

A GUARD PATROLS HIS POST AT THE U.S.-CANADIAN BORDER --AND THEN, SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE NIGHT, COMES DEATH, AND WITH HIS LAST, DYING BREATH THE GUARD GASPS OUT THE MOST DREADED OF ALL NAMES.. *THE BLACK HAND!*



HAVING STRANGLING HIS VICTIM, THE *BLACK HAND* GESTURES, AND A NAZI OFFICER STEPS OUT FROM THE SHADOWS.



HERE COMES YOUR CAR, SCHMIDT, I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE FREEDOM I PROMISED!

THE CAR DRIVES UP, AND AS THE GERMAN OFFICER STEPS INSIDE, THE DRIVER HANDS A STACK OF \$1000 BILLS TO THE *BLACK HAND!*



Drive-In
GERMAN PRISONER ESCAPES FROM CANADIAN CAMP
BLACK HAND SUSPECTED
EXTRA

THE HEAD OF THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE CALLS HIS ACE OPERATIVE, GLAMOROUS EX-FILM STAR, VERONICA DARNELL!

VERY WELL, HAVE YOU ARRANGED WITH CANADIAN AUTHORITIES FOR ME TO GO THERE?... GOOD! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!

LISTEN, RONNIE! NAZI PRISONERS ARE BEING SPRUNG FROM CANADIAN PRISON CAMPS AND BROUGHT INTO THE UNITED STATES, WE'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT!



H.V. BALTENHORN, ACE COMMENTATOR, GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE SITUATION...

FROM ALL EVIDENCE AVAILABLE, IT APPEARS CONCLUSIVE TO ME THAT THE BLACK HAND IS BEHIND THIS ESCAPE OF THE NAZI PRISONER!



HIGH ATOP A DISTANT MOUNTAIN, THE COMMENTATOR'S WORDS REACH THE BANNER BARS OF CAPTAIN FLAG...

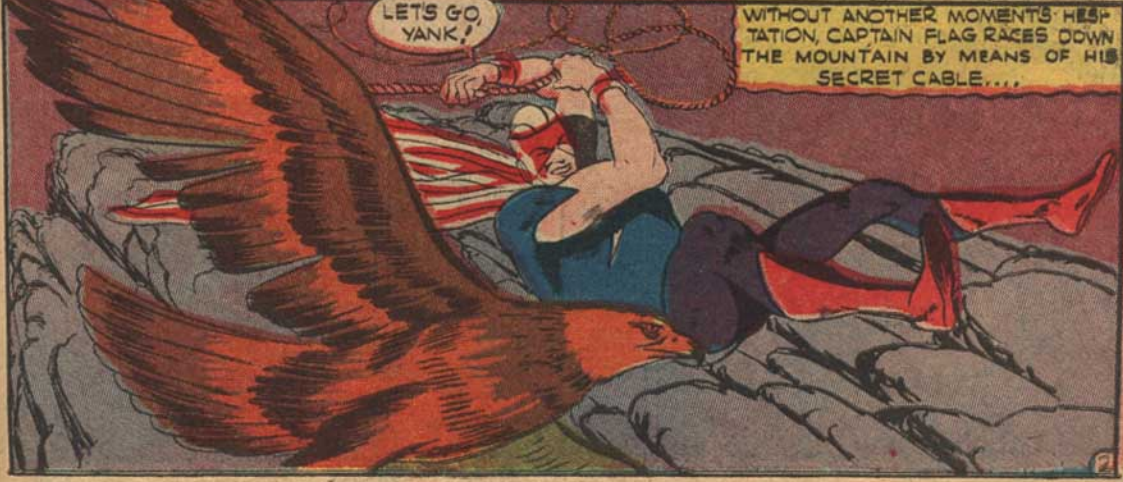


THE FACT THAT THE GUARD'S FACE HAD TURNED BLACK, STAMPS THE BLACK HAND AS THE MURDERER... AND IT ALL TIES UP WITH THE ESCAPE OF THE GERMAN OFFICER!



LET'S GO YANK!

WITHOUT ANOTHER MOMENT'S HESITATION, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES DOWN THE MOUNTAIN BY MEANS OF HIS SECRET CABLE...



NEXT DAY, AT THE CANADIAN PRISON CAMP, A ROYAL CANADIAN MESSENGER ENTERS THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER...



MESSAGE FOR YOU, SIR!

RIGHTO! LET'S HAVE IT!

To the Commanding officer: This is to inform you that Marshall von Keitel will soon depart with the hospitality of your camp. And there is no-thing you can do to stop it - The Black Hand

THE ENTIRE CAMP IS SOON A BEE-HIVE OF ACTIVITY...



THE BLACK HAND! WHO GAVE YOU THIS MESSAGE?

WHY..ER..A MAN WEARING A CANADIAN UNIFORM! HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR AWAY BY THIS TIME!



SPREAD OUT, MEN!



A GUARD STANDS WATCH IN THE PRIVATE CELL OF MARSHAL VON KEITEL!

SUDDENLY, FINGERS LIKE BANDS OF STEEL CLOSE AROUND HIS THROAT... THE BLACK HAND!



COME ON, KEITEL! LETS GET MOVING!

VERY CLEVER, BLACK HAND, DISGUIISING YOURSELF AS A CANADIAN MESSENGER!



AT THE
EDGE OF
THE
PRISON
CAMP...

WE HAVE ONLY TO GET BY
THIS GUARD TO FREEDOM!
GIVE ME
YOUR GUN!



HALT! WHO
GOES THERE?

SPECIAL OFFICER
ESCORTING PRISONER
OF WAR TO SECRET
CELL!.. MAJOR'S
ORDERS!



PASS WITH
PRISONER!

MOVE,
YOU!



FIVE
MINUTES LATER...

NOW, TO
DVEST MYSELF
OF THESE INFER-
NAL CLOTHES!



ALL WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS GET
TO THE BORDER!
THERE, A CAR
WILL PICK YOU
UP AND TAKE
YOU TO
AMERICA!



NOT SO
FAST, BLACK
HAND!

WHAT
IS THIS?



A WOMAN!

A WOMAN, YES!.. BUT
THIS GUN KILLS JUST
AS QUICK IN A
WOMAN'S HAND!



YOU'RE A PRETTY CLEVER
ONE, BLACK HAND, BUT THE
U.S. SECRET SERVICE ISN'T
EXACTLY DUMB! NOW--
MARCH!..
BOTH OF YOU!

SUDDENLY, THE BLACK HAND STRIKES...

POOL! DO YOU THINK IT THAT EASY TO CAPTURE ME?

BAH! YOU ARE AN UNWORTHY OPPONENT FOR THE BLACK HAND!

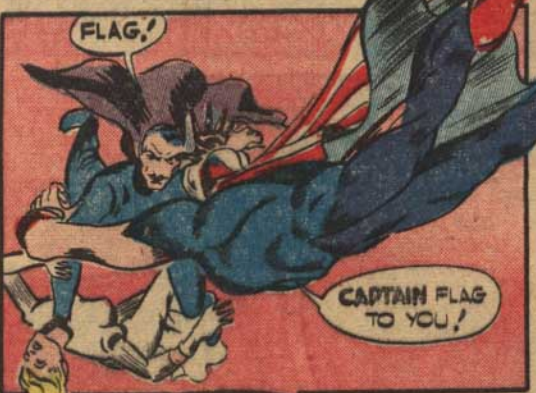
BUT LEAPING DOWN FROM THE OVERHANGING LEDGE, CAPTAIN FLAG....



FLAG!

CAPTAIN FLAG TO YOU!

AS FLAG STRIKES AT THE BLACK HAND, KEITEL LEVELS HIS REVOLVER AND SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...



..BUT YANK SWDORS DOWN ON THE NAZI AND KNOCKS HIM SPRAWLING.

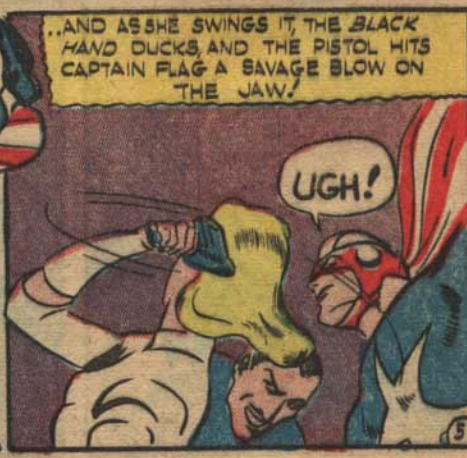
ZUM DONNERWETTER! AN EAGLE! OOMPH.



AS FLAG BATTLES VERONICA RAISES THE BUTT OF HER GUN..

..AND AS SHE SWINGS IT, THE BLACK HAND DUCKS, AND THE PISTOL HITS CAPTAIN FLAG A SAVAGE BLOW ON THE JAW.

UGH!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

HE'S COMING TO! THANK HEAVEN!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CLIPPED ME! NICE WORK!

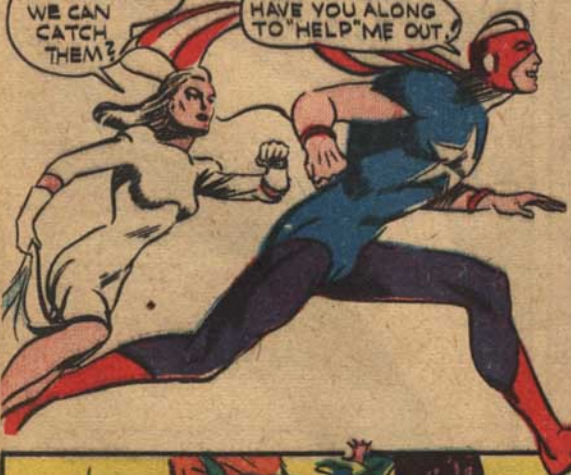
YOU NEEDN'T BE SARCASTIC! I WAS AS ANXIOUS AS YOU TO CAPTURE THE BLACK HAND! I'M WORKING FOR THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE!

WELL, WE HAVEN'T LOST HIM YET...LOOK! YANK IS FOLLOWING HIM!



DO YOU THINK WE CAN CATCH THEM?

YES! IF I DON'T HAVE YOU ALONG TO "HELP" ME OUT!



THE BLACK HAND AND KEITEL PAUSE FOR A MOMENT IN THE CENTER OF A SUSPENSION BRIDGE.. AND THEN, THEY RACE ON AGAIN!



IF FLAG FOLLOWS US, HE'LL HAVE TO USE THIS BRIDGE, AND WHEN HE REACHES THE MIDDLE OF IT, THAT WILL BE HIS END!

WHY DIDN'T WE KILL HIM, AND THE GIRL BACK THERE?

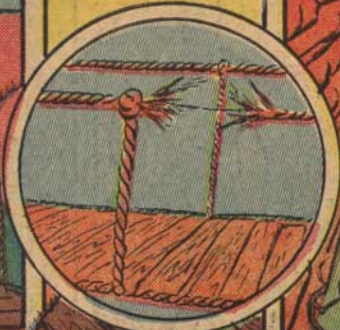
THERE WAS NO TIME FOR IT! THE SOLDIERS AT THE CAMP HAVE PROBABLY DISCOVERED YOUR ESCAPE BY THIS TIME!



CAPTAIN FLAG AND VERONICA REACH THE BRIDGE....



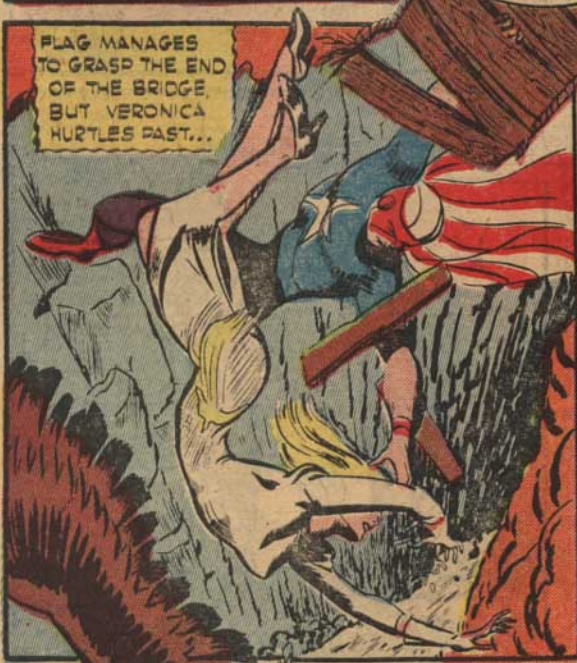
MIDWAY ACROSS....



THE ROPE SNAPS AND THE TWO PLUMMET DOWNWARD!



FLAG MANAGES TO GRASP THE END OF THE BRIDGE BUT VERONICA HURTTES PAST...



BUT YANK SEES THE FALLING GIRL AND DIVES FOR HER WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



HIS HUGE TALONS GRASP THE GIRL AND THEN HE SWOOPS BACK UP THE CHASM...



...AS CAPTAIN FLAG PULLS HIMSELF TO SAFETY.....



THERE IS THE BRIDGE TO FREEDOM! THE ROOF OF THE CUSTOMS OFFICE MEETS THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY TO DROP DOWN ON THE UNSUSPECTING GUARDS!



A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND...



SO THERE THEY ARE! AT LAST!



BEFORE THE STARTLED GUARDS CAN AIM THEIR GUNS, THE BLACK HAND LEAPS!



A FEW SECONDS LATER CAPTAIN FLAG LEAPS INTO THE FRAY!



THIS IS A RETURN BOUT, BLACK HAND! YOU WON THE FIRST ONE ON A FOUL!



COME ON, FELLOWS! YOU HAD A PRETTY ROUGH TIME OF IT, BUT YANK IS MAKING UP FOR IT, ON VON KEITEL!

UNSEEN BY FLAG, THE BLACK HAND DIVES INTO THE RIVER....



DOWN THE ROAD, A SHORT DISTANCE, A SEDAN COMES TO A STOP.

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, HANS! WE'D BETTER STOP HERE, AND SNEAK UP AND INVESTIGATE!

YOU ARE RIGHT, MAY! COME ON!



GET YOUR HANDS UP FAST!



HERE ARE THE 'BOYS' WHO WERE PAYING OFF THE BLACK HAND CAPTAIN FLAG!

CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU BOYS!

WELL, VERONICA, THE BLACK HAND GOT AWAY.. BUT SINCE WE CAPTURED THE MEN WHO WERE PAYING HIM TO SPRING GERMAN PRISONERS, WE'VE PUT AN END TO THAT RACKET!

I WONDER WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT?... BUT... ..I.. ER.. ALSO WONDER WHEN I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!



SO CAPTAIN FLAG AND YANK RETURN TO THEIR MOUNTAIN HOME... TO AWAIT THE NEXT MOVE OF THE BLACK HAND WHOSE DOOM CAPTAIN FLAG HAS RESOLVED TO SEAL!!

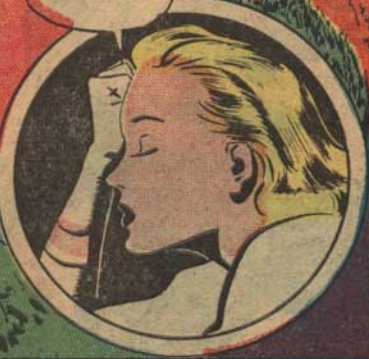


I THINK PERHAPS OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS AGAIN SOON, AND I'LL LOOK FOWARD TO IT.... ONLY, PLEASE DON'T GREET ME WITH A REVOLVER BUTT AGAIN..!



GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN FLAG...

AND, UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

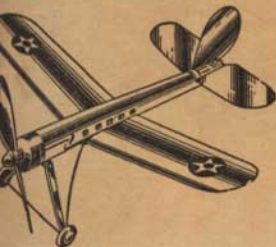


NEXT MONTH, THE BLACK HAND MASTER CRIMINAL STRIKES AGAIN IN: 'THE CASE OF THE CORPSES' CARNIVAL!'

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(Like a stop watch)



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